

# A Description of Old England, Or,

## A true Declaration of the times.

Old England of late days it is grown new,  
 As many by experience finds it true;  
 Throughout the Land, in Country, City, and in Town;  
 The times are harder then e're they were known;  
 Observe these Verses which below are pend,  
 And let us pray that these bad times may mend.  
 To a pleasant new tune, Or, is not old England grown new?



**V**VAs ever the like in any age known,  
 Old England's grown new, and turned upside down,  
 The times they are hard both in Country and town,  
 Then is not old England grown new, grown new,  
 Then is not old England grown new.  
 Old England was once a stately brave place,  
 When trafficking every where went on a pace,  
 But now trading is dead, and money's grown scarce,  
 Then is not, &c.  
 In days heretofore good and better did live,  
 When rich men upon their means did live gallantly,  
 But the land now is over-run with poverty,  
 Then is not, &c.

Down, there is all the treasure that in England did flow,  
 That with rich men and poor men did make a brave show,  
 The times they now harder and harder both grow,  
 Then is not, &c.  
 Where are your old soldiers with flashes and scars  
 That never fear'd drinking in old time of wars  
 For shedding of blood in mad drunken jars,  
 Then is not, &c.  
 Where are your old Courtiers that used to ride,  
 With forty blew coats and foot-men beside,  
 It is turn'd to six horses a Coach and a guide,  
 Then is not old England grown new, grown new,  
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**VV**hat is become of your old fashioned cloaths,  
 Your long-leeved doublets, & your trunk hose,  
 It is turn'd to French fashion, and other fine shew,  
 then is not old England grown new, grown new,  
 then is not old England new.

For now there's new fashions comes up every day,  
 With costly attire and sumptuous array,  
 It is pride in the Kingdom doth bear all the sway.  
 then is not, &c.

New triking, new trimming, new measures, new paces,  
 For the men they have new heads, and women new faces,  
 And several new tricks more to hide their base cases,  
 then is not, &c.

There's new fashion'd Caps, and new-fashion'd Locks;  
 And new fashion'd heads for the old pated blocks,  
 With twenty diseases, besides the french-P-  
 then is not old, &c.

In former days men loved one another,  
 They always were faithful and true to each other;  
 But now a man scarcely can trust his own brother,  
 then is not old, &c.

It was a brave time when men lived in fear,  
 And us'd not themselves so much to curse and swear,  
 But now damn ye and sink ye is us'd e'ry where,  
 then is not, &c.

There was not so much deceit us'd hertofore,  
 Cheating and couzening men they did abhor,  
 But now plain-dealing is turn'd out of doore,  
 then is not, &c.

Poor rich men were charitable formerly,  
 And shew'd pity to the poor in misery,  
 But their hearts now are hardened with cruelty,  
 then is not, &c.

Envy and malice now reigneth too much,  
 In the hearts of some persons both poor and rich,  
 To see one another live many doth grutch.  
 then is not, &c.

And thus you may see how the times they do go,  
 Both in town and City, and in Country to,  
 I think there is none of you all but doth know,  
 that old England is grown new, grown new,  
 that old England is grown new,

FINIS.

Printed for F. Coles, T. Vere, J. Wright, and J. Clarke.